

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1903.

NUMBER 32

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

LEO'S APPEAL TO CHRIST.

POEM IN WHICH LATE PONTIFF REGRETTED
EVILS OF PAST AGES.

(By Pope Leo XIII., rendered into English by
Andrew Lang.)

Renowned in letters, famed in art,
The age recedes; of many a thing
Won for man's good from nature's heart
Who will may sing.

The glories of the faded years
I traher, backward glancing, mourn—
The deeds ill done, the wrongs, the tears
Of the age outworn.

Red wars that reeked with blood of man,
Wide wandering licentious, scepters rent,
Fierce guile that threatens the Vatican—
These I lament.

Where is thy glory, stainless, free,
City of cities, queenly Rome?
Ages and nations kneeling to thee,
The pontiff's home.

Woe for a time of godless laws!
What faith, what loyalty abides?
Torn from the shrines, the ancient cause
To ruin glides.

Listen! How science wildly raves
Around the altars overthrown.
Brute Nature, with the world for slaves,
Is God alone!

Not made in God's own image now
Is man—'tis thus the wise dispute—
But sprung from one same cell, they vow,
Are man and brute.

O blinded pride on chaos hurled!
O night proclaimed where light should be,
Obey thou Him who rules the world,
Man, and be free!

He only is the Truth, the Life;
He only points the heavenward way;
He only frees the soul from strife
If men obey.

'Twas he who led the pious throng
But now to Peter's dust divine;
Of faith to live through ages long,
No empty sign!

Jesus, the Judge of years to be,
Direct the tides, the tempest still,
And make rebellious people free
To work thy will.

Sow thou the seeds of happy peace;
All evil drive from us afar,
And bid the rage and tumult cease
Of hateful war.

The minds of kings and peoples mold;
Thy word may all enjoy with awe,
But thou one Shepherd and one fold,
One faith, one law.

My course is run; long ninety years
Thy gifts are mine; thy grace retain;
Let not thy servant's prayers and tears
Be poured in vain.

Jane the Unexpected.

By ANNIE P. DOBIE.

Jane Thornton reclined at ease in the most luxurious of hammocks, on the roomiest and shadiest of verandahs. The warm June sun tired in vain to reach her through the thick curtain of wisteria and Virginia creeper. Jane felt that she owed it to herself to take things easy after all her efforts of the past two weeks. She had entertained all her friends, and paid all her social debts. She felt that she could look the whole world in the face, for she owed not any man—or woman either, which was more to the point. Such a time as she had had, too, with mother away in Europe—not that she was much help when she was at home—and how terribly disappointing cook had been, with her father taking sick just at the time she was most needed! Tommy had done errands and carried messages, but small brothers of twelve are not always to be counted upon. It had taken nothing short of two evenings and two afternoons to get around all the people in her set. It was really an awful thing to live all one's life in a growing country town; one's circle of friends was ever growing wider and entailing larger responsibilities in entertaining. And owing to mother's ill-health they had been in everybody's debt—in everybody's, that is, but the Martins'. It was really too contemptible the way those people acted! They were asked everywhere, and never gave as much as an old-fashioned tea in return. And they were such pretty girls, too, and so popular with the men, it seemed too bad to cut them. But why on earth couldn't they give something! Even if it were only an "At Home," that one only goes to to show one's newest gown. And then the mean little tricks they resorted to! Just as everybody was getting tired of inviting them, and they were just about to topple off the social wave, they always gave out that they were going to have a large party, were going to ask everybody; and on the strength of this they received invitations for the rest of the season. But the "large party" always failed to materialize. Some of their intimate friends said it was because their upstairs was "awfully shabby," but really, if people couldn't keep in the swim they should retire from

the struggle gracefully. At any rate, Jane had left them out; she was not going to be imposed upon. A light step on the walk startled Jane from her reverie, and her bosom friend, Eleanor Smith, came tripping up in radiant summer garb.

"How can you lie there this lovely morning? You said you had ever so many things to see to before going to the mountains. Are you going next week?" Eleanor's conversation consisted largely of questions that she seldom gave one's time to answer.

"Oh, well, I need a rest before I go. No one ever wants to go to a summer resort fagged out. You know how wearing it is," said Jane.

"What do you think I got at the post this morning? Guess who is giving a tea!" and Eleanor held up a dainty pale pink envelope bearing her address in a delicate hand. "You could never guess in the world! I nearly fainted with surprise when I saw whom it was from!"

"The Martins?" faltered Jane at a venture.

"How in the world did you know?" said Eleanor. "Some one told you, of course."

"No, indeed," said Jane; "your mind must have communicated it to mine."

"Well, they are actually giving a garden party! They have asked everybody. You should have been at the post to see all the people walking off with pink envelopes. It looked too funny!" laughed Eleanor. "What shall you wear, Jane? Your new gown from J—'s?"

"Perhaps I shan't be invited," said Jane. "You know I left them out when I gave my parties, and I fancy Mrs. Martin and Lou are rather cool to me when we meet."

"Oh, the idea!" said Eleanor. "Just as if every hair of that heads doesn't owe you an invitation! Of course you'll be asked!"

"When is it to be?" asked Jane.

"To-morrow. I met Mrs. Skimmer and she told me all about it. That woman knows everything. It's a mystery to me where she gets her news. The party is for Bob Martin, who has done so well at Vancouver. He is making a flying visit, and they have to give something for him, you know. I shall wear my pink muslin with the frills. What are you going to do this afternoon, Jane?"

"Nothing in particular. I am going to the Willsons' for a while this evening, but shall come home early."

"I promised in a moment of weakness to take Bee and Jacky to the Beach this afternoon," said Eleanor. "I can't get out of it. Come along and help me take care of them. We can have tea there and you can go to the Willsons' after."

"Very well," said Jane; "I shall meet you on the two o'clock boat. The sail will do me good."

Eleanor went off, leaving Jane to review the possibilities of her wardrobe in the event of her being invited to the Martins'. Her blue muslin with the lace was still fresh, but then pale blue was rather trying to any but the most youthful complexion by daylight. Why not wear her cream voile with the medallions? It was intended for swell occasions at the Mountain House, and she might as well look her best, especially as Bob Martin would be there. One cannot afford to overlook possibilities when one is thirty-two.

When Tommy came in to lunch the pink envelope was not forthcoming. Jane felt some misgivings; but when she questioned him and found that he had been off at Loon Lake all morning with his chum, Dick Winters, and had forgotten to go to the post-office, she felt relieved. Luncheon was late, so that Jane had no time to call at the post-office, herself; in fact, she had no time to think about Martins' garden party, or anything but catching the boat.

The afternoon was anything but dull with the children to be amused and rescued from several more or less perilous situations. Eight o'clock found them making the home trip, each with a young Smith fast asleep on her hands. Jane hurried on to the Willsons', where she spent the evening, and twelve o'clock was just chiming out

as she reached home, weary in every limb.

As she passed through the hall on her way upstairs she glanced at the little table where family letters were always placed—there, sure enough, was the pink envelope directed to her in a neat hand!

Next morning Jane slept late, and had to rush about to keep her appointments at various dress-makers' and dry goods shops. Several times she met Bessie Martin, who greeted her with the most engaging of smiles. She was late for luncheon, and had barely time to snatch a little rest before it was time to dress for the Martins' party.

This was a very important ceremony. Baths and washings of hair and arrangement of laces absorb a large amount of time; but when at last Miss Thornton sailed forth she was well satisfied with the result. To see her sauntering leisurely along, the perfection of grace and elegance, one could never have guessed how hard it had been to get her back hair done at the proper angle or the fearful struggle she had had in getting arrayed in her new voile.

When she reached her destination the party was in progress. Some of the younger guests were playing tennis, while others were scattered in groups on the lawn. The older ladies preferred to remain chatting indoors or hugged the verandahs, trying to look as if they were thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Jane made her way to the drawing-room, where the Martins were receiving their guests. As they greeted her she was conscious of a peculiar note in their cordiality, a vague indefinable something which quickly communicated itself to her. A sort of veiled surprise, impossible to explain or describe. She was presented to the cousin, who proved to be a fine-looking man of simple manners, with whom one was at ease in a moment. But much as Jane felt inclined to stay and enjoy his society, she felt impelled to get away as soon as she could decently make her escape. After partaking of the ethereal viands usually served on such occasions, Jane made adieux, excusing herself on the ground that she had many preparations to make for her intended journey.

On the way home, try as she would, she could not account for the strange feeling she had experienced on greeting the Martins. There was something wrong, but what? As she neared home an awful thought struck her. She hurriedly opened the door and rushed to the hall-table. There lay the pink envelope still unbroken. She hastily tore it open, and read the following:

MRS. ARNOLDI

will demonstrate the uses of

BAKERS' CHOCOLATE

to the ladies of M. at

David Young's Grocery Store,

Tuesday and Wednesday next from

8 to 6.

You are cordially invited.

Jane turned cold and collapsed on the lowest step of the stair, utterly regardless of her new voile in her humiliation.

Was ever anyone in such a predicament? What would the Martins think? And Bob Martin! And she had made such a good impression. If she had only opened that envelope, and not taken so much for granted! How should she ever explain? She could not cut at dinner, thinking and planning out ways of making the matter right; and by bedtime she had in imagination apologized and explained to the Martins in about twenty different ways. Occasionally the ridiculous side of it would come uppermost and she would laugh heartily, but misery returned when she faced the awful facts.

Her sleep that night was troubled, but when morning came her resolve was made. Taking the pink envelope in her hand she started out, dreading the encounter and trying to imagine what the Martins would do and say. She was shown into the drawing-room, and when Mrs. Martin came in a few minutes later Jane at once entered upon her difficult task. Of course they treated the mistake as a huge joke, and

Jane soon felt quite reassured. In the midst of it all Bob Martin came in and the end of it was that his visit was not the flying one he had intended. He lingered on in M. for some weeks longer, much to the surprise of Mrs. Skimmer and gossips of her type. Somehow Jane postponed her visit to the mountains, and when her mother returned home three months later there was a trousseau to be provided and a wedding day was fixed for the following January.

Patty's Predicament.

By JEAN WEBSTER.

"Hello, Patty! Have you read the bulletin-board this morning?" called Cathy Fair, as she caught up with Patty on the way home from a third-hour recitation.

"No," said Patty; "I think it's a bad habit. You see too many unpleasant things there."

"Well, there's certainly an unpleasant one to-day. Miss Skelling wishes the Old English class to be provided with writing materials this afternoon."

Patty stopped with a groan. "I think it's absolutely abominable to give an examination without a word of warning."

"Not an examination," quoted Cathy; "just a little test to see how much you know."

"I don't know a thing," wailed Patty; "not a blessed thing."

"Nonsense, Patty; you know more than anyone else in the class."

"Bluff—it's all pure bluff. I come in strong on the literary criticism and the general discussions, and she never realizes that I don't know a word of the grammar."

"You've got two hours. You can cut your classes and review it up."

"Two hours!" said Patty, sadly. "I need two days. I've never learned it, I tell you. The Anglo-Saxon grammar is a thing no mortal can carry in his head, and I thought I might as well wait and learn it before examinations."

"I don't wish to appear unfeeling," laughed Cathy, "but I should say, my dear, that it serves you right."

"Oh, I dare say," said Patty. "You are as bad as Priscilla," and she trailed gloomily homeward.

She found her friends reviewing biology and eating olives. "Have one?" asked Lucille Carter, who, provided with a batpin by way of fork, was presiding over the bottle for the moment.

"No, thanks," returned Patty, in the tone of one who has exhausted life and longs for death.

"What's the matter?" enquired Priscilla. "You don't mean to say that woman has given you another special topic?"

"Worse than that!" and Patty laid bare the tragedy.

A sympathetic silence followed; they realized that while she was, perhaps, not strictly deserving of sympathy, still her impending fate was of the kind that might overtake anyone.

"You know, Pris," said Patty, miserably, "that I simply can't pass."

"No," said Priscilla, soothingly, "I don't believe you can."

"I shall flunk flat—absolutely flat. Miss Skelling will never have any confidence in me again, and will make me recite every bit of grammar for the rest of the semester."

"I should think you'd cut," ventured Georgie; that being, in her opinion, the most obvious method of escaping an examination.

"I can't. I just met Miss Skelling in the hall five minutes before the blow fell and she knows I'm alive and able to be about; besides, the class meets again to-morrow morning, and I'd have to cram all night or cut that too."

"Why don't you go to Miss Skelling and frankly explain the situation," suggested Lucille, the virtuous, "and ask her to let you off for a day or two? She would like you all the better for it."

"Will you listen to the guileless babe!" said Patty. "What is there to explain, may I ask. I can't very well tell her that I prefer not to learn the lessons as she gives them out, but think it easier to wait and cram them up at one full swoop, just before examinations. That

would ingratiate myself in her favor!"

"It's your own fault," said Priscilla.

"Patty groaned. 'I was just waiting to hear you say that! You always do.'"

"It's always true. Where are you going?" as Patty started for the door.

"I am going," said Patty, "to ask Mrs. Richards to give me a new room-mate; one who will understand and appreciate me, and sympathize with my afflictions."

Patty walked gloomily down the corridor, lost in meditation. Her way led past the door of the doctor's office, which was standing uninvitingly open. Three or four girls were sitting around the room, laughing and talking—and waiting their turns. Patty glanced in, and a radiant smile suddenly lightened her face, but it was instantly replaced by a look of settled sadness. She walked in and dropped into an arm-chair with a sigh.

"What's the matter, Patty? You look as if you had melancholia."

Patty smiled apathetically. "Not quite so bad as that," she murmured, and leaned back and closed her eyes.

"Next," said the doctor from the doorway; but as she caught sight of Patty, she walked over and shook her arm. "Is this Patty Wyatt? What is the matter with you, child?"

Patty opened her eyes with a start. "Nothing," she said; "I'm just a little tired."

"Come in here with me."

"It's not my turn," objected Patty.

"That makes no difference," returned the doctor.

Patty dropped limply into the consulting chair.

"Let me see your tongue. Umm— isn't coated very much. Your pulse seems regular, though possibly a trifle feverish. Have you been working hard?"

"I don't think I have been working any harder than usual," said Patty, truthfully.

"Sitting up late nights?"

Patty considered. "I was up rather late twice last week," she confessed.

"If you girls persist in studying until all hours of the night, I don't know what we doctors can do."

Patty did not think it necessary to explain that it was a Welsh-rabbit party on each occasion, so she merely sighed and looked out of the window.

"Is your appetite good?"

"Yes," said Patty, in a tone which belied the words; "it seems to be very good."

"Um-m," said the doctor.

"I'm just a little tired," pursued Patty, "but I think I shall be all right as soon as I get a chance to rest. Perhaps I need a tonic," she suggested.

"You'd better stay out of classes for a day or two and get thoroughly rested."

"Oh, no," said Patty, in evident perturbation. "Our room is so full of girls all the time that it's really more restful to go to classes; and, besides, I can't stay out just now."

"Why not," demanded the doctor, suspiciously.

"Well," said Patty, a trifle reluctantly, "I have a good deal to do. I've got to cram for an examination, and—"

"The word 'cram' was to the doctor as a red rag to a bull. 'Nonsense!' she ejaculated. 'I know what I shall do with you. You are going right over to the infirmary for a few days—'

"Oh, doctor!" Patty pleaded, with tears in her eyes, "there's truly nothing the matter with me, and I've got to take that examination."

"What examination is it?"

"Old English—Miss Skelling."

"I will see Miss Skelling myself," said the doctor "and explain that you cannot take the examination until you come out. And now," she added, making a note of Patty's case, "I will have you put in the convalescent ward, and we will try the rest cure for a few days, and feed you up on chicken-broth and egg-nog, and see if we can get that appetite back."

"Thank you," said Patty, with the resigned air of one who has given up struggling against the inevitable.

"I like to see you take an interest in your work," added the doctor, kindly; "but you must always remember, my dear, that health is the first consideration."

Patty returned to the study and executed an impromptu dance in the middle of the floor.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed Priscilla. "Are you crazy?"

"No," said Patty; "only ill." And she went into her bedroom and began slinging things into a dress-suit case.

Priscilla stood in the doorway and watched her in amazement. "Are you going to New York?" she asked.

"No," said Patty; "to the infirmary."

"Patty Wyatt, you're a wretched little hypocrite!"

"Not at all," said Patty, cheerfully. "I didn't ask to go, but the doctor simply insisted. I told her I had an examination, but she said it didn't make any difference; health must be the first consideration."

"What's in that bottle?" demanded Priscilla.

"That's for my appetite," said Patty, with a grin; "the doctor hopes to improve it. I didn't like to discourage her, but I don't much believe she can." She dropped an Old English grammar and a copy of "Beowulf" into her suit-case.

"They won't let you study," said Priscilla.

"I shall not ask them," said Patty. "Good-by. Tell the girls to drop in occasionally and see me in my incarceration. Visiting hour from five to six." She stuck her head in again. "If anyone wants to send violets, I think they might cheer me up."

The next afternoon Georgie and Priscilla presented themselves at the infirmary, and were met at the door by the austere figure of the head nurse. "I will see if Miss Wyatt is awake," she said, dubiously, "but I am afraid you will excite her; she's to be kept very quiet."

"Oh, no; we'll do her good," remonstrated Georgie; and the two girls tiptoed in after the nurse.

The convalescent ward was a large, airy room, furnished in green and white, with four or five beds, each surrounded with brass poles and curtains. Patty was lying in one of the corner beds near a window, propped up on pillows, with her hair tumbled about her face, and a table beside her covered with flowers and glasses of medicine. This elaborate paraphernalia of sickness created a momentary illusion in the minds of the visitors. Priscilla ran to the bedside and dropped on her knees beside her invalid room-mate.

"Patty, dear," she said, anxiously; "how do you feel?"

A seraphic smile spread over Patty's face. "I've been able to take a little nourishment to-day," she said.

"Patty, you're a scandalous hump!" Who gave you those violets? With love, from Lady Clara Vere de Vere—that blessed freshman!—and you've borrowed every drop of alcohol the poor child ever thought of owning. And whom are those roses from? Miss Skelling! Patty, you ought to be ashamed."

Patty had the grace to blush slightly. "I was a trifle embarrassed," she admitted; "but when I reflected upon how sorry she would have been to find out how little I knew, and how glad she will be to find out how much I know, my conscience was appeased."

"Have you been studying?" asked Georgie.

"Studying!" Patty lifted up the corner of her pillow and exhibited a blue book. "Two days more of this, and I shall be the chief authority in America on Anglo-Saxon roots."

"How do you manage it?"

"Oh," said Patty, "when the rest-hour begins I lie down and shut my eyes, and they tiptoe over and look at me, and whisper, 'she's asleep,' and softly draw the curtains around the bed; and I get out the book and put in two solid hours of irregular verbs, and am still sleeping when they come to look at me. They're perfectly astonished at the amount I sleep. I heard the nurse telling the doctor that she didn't believe I'd had any sleep for a month. And the worst of it is," she added, "that I am tired,

whether you believe it or not, and I should just love to stay over here and sleep all day if I weren't so beastly conscientious about that old grammar."

"Poor Patty!" laughed Georgie. "She will be imposing on herself next, as well as on the whole college."

Friday morning Patty returned to the world.

"Very well, thank you. It was something of a cram, but I think I know that grammar by heart, from the preface to the index."

"You're back in all your other work. Do you think it paid?"

"That remains to be seen," laughed Patty.

She knocked on Miss Skelling's door, and, after the first polite greetings, stated her errand: "I should like, if it is convenient for you, to take the examination I missed."

"Do you feel able to take it to-day?"

"I feel much better able to take it to-day than I did on Tuesday."

Miss Skelling smiled kindly. "You have done very good work in Old English this semester, Miss Wyatt, and I should not ask you to take the examination at all if I thought it would be fair to the rest of the class."

"Fair to the rest of the class?" Patty looked a trifle blank; she had not considered this aspect of the question, and a slow red flush crept over her face. She hesitated a moment, and rose uncertainly.

"When it comes to that, Miss Skelling," she confessed, "I'm afraid it wouldn't be quite fair to the rest of the class for me to take it."

Miss Skelling did not understand. "But, Miss Wyatt," she expostulated, in a puzzled tone; "it was not difficult. I am sure you could pass."

Patty smiled. "I am sure I could, Miss Skelling. I don't believe you could ask me a question that I couldn't answer. But the point is that it's all learned since Tuesday. The doctor was laboring under a little delusion—very natural under the circumstances—when she sent me to the infirmary, and I spent my time there studying."

"But, Miss Wyatt, this is very unusual. I shall not know how to mark you," Miss Skelling murmured in some distress.

"Oh, mark me zero," said Patty, cheerfully. "It doesn't matter in the least—I know such a lot that I'll get through on the finals. Good-by; I'm sorry to have troubled you." And she closed the door and turned thoughtfully homeward.

—From "When Patty Went to College" (Century Company).

Corot's Friendship.

A few months before Corot's death his friend, Francois Millet, the painter of "The Angelus," died, leaving a widow and eleven children almost penniless. The art world was moved, and the state was induced to give a pension to Millet's wife. Corot, finding the sum insufficient, added to it an annual allowance of 1,000 francs. Almost immediately after this, feeling his own health decline rapidly, he desired to secure the widow of his friend against the loss of this assistance consequent upon his own death. Therefore he turned over to her the capital necessary to give her this annual income for the rest of her life and sent it to her with these words: "In this way I am sure that in no case of misfortune will you have to suffer inconvenience." His death, which occurred soon after, shows this to have been a wise consideration.

A Thing Worth While.

He built a house; time laid it in the dust. He wrote a book; its title now forgot. He ruled a city, but his name is not. On any tablet graven, or where the rust Can gather from disuse, or marble bust. He took a child from out a wretched cot Who on the state dishonor might have brought.

And reared him to the Christian hope and trust. The boy, to manhood grown, became a light To many souls, preached for human need The wondrous love of the Omnipotent. The work has multiplied like stars at night When darkness deepens. Every noble deed Lasts longer than a granite monument.

—Sarah K. Bolton.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 6, 1908.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year - \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New-York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves must base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

The Convention of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, which begins its sessions on Thursday, August 13th, gives every promise of exceeding, in attendance and membership, any convention that has been held in a quarter of a century.

To begin with, there is a live, go-ahead local committee, working with energy and judgment for the success of the gathering.

All the big cities of Western New York will send a large quota of their silent population, while the middle and eastern part of the State will be well represented.

Of course the main feature of the Empire State Association's Conventions is the real helpful work done at its sessions. This year there will be a good program, and one that will not only cause the deaf to exult, but will make the public to think and possibly the State Legislature to act.

The social features of the coming gathering in Rochester, will be many and enjoyable. The picnic at Sea Breeze (it ought to be called "lake breeze," but we will let that pass), given by the Ephphatha Mission, will attract hundreds of the deaf, besides those who may attend the convention proper. The mission will receive the undivided assistance of the local deaf, and the visitors can all be assured of a good time.

On Friday evening, up to ten o'clock, Dr. and Mrs. Westervelt, assisted by Prof. Gilbert O. Fay and Miss Elizabeth Fay, will give a reception in the parlors of the Western New York Institute, on St. Paul Street.

There will be other social functions, which will enable those who attend to say on their return to their several homes, that for downright cheerful and liberal hospitality, the deaf of Rochester have proved themselves entitled to rank second to no city in the Empire State.

The particulars concerning the convention are outlined in an advertisement on the fourth page of this paper.

If you, who read this, are not already a member of the Association, go to Rochester, pay your fee, and become enrolled among the public-spirited deaf-mutes who think and write and labor for the welfare of their class.

ONLY a few weeks ago, a man was hanged in one of the Western States, because of the displacement of a comma in one of the statutes. A few years ago a lady typewriter omitted a comma, in copying a statute which was to receive the Governor's signature—and did receive it—thus altering completely the intent of the law, and threatening a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the State. The remedy of a special session of the legislature was resorted to, in order to have the error corrected. It cost the State over fifty thousand dollars to put the comma in its proper place.

Down in Arkansas there threatens great disaster to the deaf, because the Governor of the State did not sign the appropriation bill until twenty-three days after the Legislature adjourned, when it should have

been done within twenty days. The attorney-general decides that the three Sundays that intervened count as days. If this opinion holds good, the School for the Deaf must close for two years, unless a special session is called. However the Governor says it will open on time. The matter is not yet settled, so let us hope for the best.

His Head Cut Off.

HOW HENRY BROAD MET HIS DEATH.

A man, apparently about 25 years of age, was struck and instantly killed by a train backing down upon the Pembroke Street crossing about 12:20 o'clock last night. His identity has not yet been established, but from scraps of paper found upon the body and the remnant of a penciled letter written and signed by Arthur J. Morris, it is probable that the victim is Henry Broad, of 54 Wyllis Place, and that he is a deaf-mute. This deduction is drawn from the fact that in the man's pocket was found a small paper pad such as is used by mutes, and on this pad were written several questions and answers in different handwritings, showing that communication had been thus carried on.

The letter referred to as signed by Arthur J. Morris, warns "H. Broad" that he is in danger of being discharged by the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co. for neglect of work and tells him that he has not been at work for a week or more. The letter is written in the most friendly and kindly spirit and commends the person to whom it is written to divine care and guidance in every trouble and trial. It is dated July 14, 1908. On the back of the folded sheet is faintly penciled an address, "Mr. H. Broad, kindness of his mother." Apparently this letter was sent to the son through the mother of this friend. One of the railroad men said last night that he believes the dead man lives some where on Wyllis Place, but he did not know his name. The directory gives H. Broad's address as 54 Wyllis Place as a boarder. It also gives the name of Mrs. Armenta Broad, 54 Wyllis Place. She is evidently the mother to whose care the letter was sent.

Another incident that tends to bear out the deduction that the man was a deaf-mute is the fact that the gatekeeper shouted to him to look out for the train and he gave no heed to shouts that a man other than a deaf man could have heard a block.

The train hit him on the head, knocked him beneath the wheels and severed the head from the trunk about midway of the neck, so that it hung by a shroud of skin. The left arm was severed at the shoulder and again at the wrist. The right arm was broken at the shoulder and the upper portion of the trunk across the chest, above the shoulders, was severed and mangled in a shocking manner. A small pocketknife and a comb, in a leather case, with the scraps of paper referred to, and faintly penciled letter, were all that was found on the body to identify it. In the clothes and scattered along the tracks was found \$1.55. If there was any more money in the possession of the victim at the time of the accident it is strewn somewhere along the track.

The body was taken to Cullinan & Mullins' morgue at 2 o'clock this morning, and was given such attention as was possible. The man is large and well built. The hair is dark and somewhat inclined to curl. The features are strong and the moustache is black. The body will remain at the morgue to await identification, which will probably be fully established to-day.

IDENTITY ESTABLISHED.

At 3 o'clock this morning the police on the East Side had established the dead man's identity beyond doubt as Henry Broad, of 54 Wyllis place, a deaf-mute, who was at one time catcher for a New York baseball team. He worked for Charles Morris at the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.

Henry Broad was educated at the New York Institution, but went to Bridgeport, Ct., about ten years ago. He was engaged to Miss Sadie Roydon, of Milford, Ct., a graduate of the Hartford School. She is broken hearted over his death.

CHURCH NOTICES.

9TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, AUG. 9TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 4 P.M., The Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. and 2 P.M.

The Services in St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, are discontinued during the month of August.

The Game of Life.

Not the quarry, but the chase,
Not the laurel, but the race,
Not the hazard, but the play,
Make me, Lord, enjoy away.

—Gelett Burgess in McClure's.

ARKANSAS.

At the adjournment of the late legislature of the State, there were something like one hundred bills to be enrolled, signed by the presiding officers of the General Assembly, and presented to the Governor for his signature within twenty days. For some unknown cause, these bills were not delivered to the Governor until twenty days after the adjournment of the Legislature, and then without the signature of the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives. The Deaf-Mute Institution bill, which appropriates \$45,000 for a new dormitory for the girls, in place of the one burned some years ago, and about \$160,000 for other improvements and for the general maintenance of the school for the next two years, was among the number of bills thus presented to the Governor. He signed it and one other, for the support of the Colored Normal Branch of the University of Arkansas, and returned all the rest vetoed, because they were not presented to him within the time limited by law, and because they were not signed by the presiding officers of the General Assembly.

There was some doubt as to the validity of the Deaf-Mute bill and an opinion was asked of the Attorney-General, and while he would not officially declare on the validity of the bill, he advised the Auditor of the State to issue warrants. This was done and some \$19,500 was paid out.

To test the validity of the bills returned by the Governor without his signature, mandamus proceedings were taken, in the case of a bill making a small appropriation for a Roster of Confederate Veterans, before the Circuit Court. An appeal was made to the Supreme Court which handed down its decision, declaring that, inasmuch as the bill was not presented to the governor within the twenty-day limit by law, and not signed by the presiding officers of the General Assembly, the bill was dead and invalid.

Immediately upon this decision being given, the Auditor of the State discontinued issuing warrants for salaries and other expenditures of the Deaf-Mute Institute, and the probability is that the school may be forced to close for the next two years. The Governor is a warm friend of the school and will exert all the power vested in him to have the school open at the proper time. I enclose you newspaper accounts of the decision. First, immediately upon the decision two weeks ago. Second, from the papers of date July 26th.

EFFECT OF THE DECISION.

Col J. W. Colquitt, chief deputy in the office of Auditor of State T. C. Monroe, said:

"The auditor's office has stopped payment on all deaf-mute appropriation warrants. At first to-day we understood that the supreme court opinion did not touch on the twenty-day-limit question, but later we found that it indirectly held that Sundays must be counted in fixing the twenty-day limit after the adjournment of the legislature.

"As the deaf-mute appropriation bill was not presented to the governor until May 23, or 23 days after the adjournment of the legislature, as shown by the endorsements thereon, it was not legally presented under this opinion in the twenty-day limit and had really been dead three days when it was presented to the governor.

"The appropriation was \$205,000 for the two years and the major portion of the first year's appropriation has already been paid out. We acted on an opinion of the attorney general that Sundays were excluded in the twenty-day limit.

"The Pine Bluff normal appropriation is also tied up, as this bill was also signed by Governor Davis on May 23."

Col. Colquitt added that the foregoing was his opinion at this time, though fuller investigation might put a different light on things.

It is understood that if the money already paid out on the deaf-mute appropriation was paid without authority, it will be carried until an extra session of the legislature can be called to pass the necessary bill unless Governor Davis should borrow money.

Secretary of State Crockett is out of the city. Deputy Secretary Ludwig said yesterday:

"Under this decision I shall not have printed as acts either those bills embraced in the omnibus veto or those that were delivered to this office on May 23d not signed by the governor. But I should include them if the attorney general should advise that course.

"As to the deaf-mute and branch normal appropriation bills and the St. Francis levee bond bill, I shall include them in the acts because they were signed by the governor."

Mr. Ludwig will ask an opinion from the attorney general.

Attorney General Geo W. Murphy returned to the city at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from Hot Springs, where he has been for the past four days. When asked for an opinion on the result of the findings of the supreme court, he said that he did not even know that the

case had been decided. All he would say after the gist of the opinion had been read to him was: "It certainly is a far-reaching opinion. Yes, indirectly, it holds that the twenty days does not exclude Sundays."

John Fletcher, who looked after the interests of Secretary of State Crockett in this matter, said:

"So far as I can see, the court decides that all bills not presented regularly to the governor or passed on by him are invalid. I don't think this would preclude any person interested in any specific bill from raising a question as to its validity, but the general principle decided seems to be applicable to all and if followed will probably defeat all other bills in question."

Mr. Fletcher could say nothing as to the likelihood of a rehearing being asked in the case of the Confederate roster bill.—Gazette, July 26.

THE DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTE.

The appropriation for the maintenance of the Deaf-Mute Institute is tied up by the auditor refusing to issue warrants because of the decision of the supreme court in the so-called omnibus veto case.

Should this appropriation bill be declared dead? It is doubted that money could be borrowed to run the Deaf-Mute School.

Then the only way the necessary funds could be secured would be for Gov. Davis to call an extra session of the legislature, and it is said that under no circumstances would he do this.

So there is a possibility that the Deaf-mute institute may have to close for two years.

If this unfortunate result follows, the people of Arkansas are going to hold somebody to account for it.

Though indications are doubtful for the school, we are still hopeful. Every thing that can be done is being done for the continuation of the school, and Governor Jeff Davis, who is a man of great energy, says the school shall open at the proper time, and what he says he will do he does, and so we are very confident that all will end well, and we teachers will not have to hunt other pastures green.

MI.

HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y.

The principal event of the week is the much talked of battle of "Wallomace" erroneously known in history as the battle of Bennington, Vt., which was fought on the New York side, August 15, 1777, and of which the entire press has been fighting over for years; also the Firemen's Tournament, which takes place August 15th. The local mutes hope to see their friends from other towns, and vicinity come up and have a good time.

Willie, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lortie, age one year and seven months, died suddenly, Wednesday, July 15th, of spasms. He was a bright and cheerful child, and made the home happy for his parents, who are heartbroken over his loss.

WILLIE.

Willie can play in the streets of Heaven,
And no harm shall come to him there;
Gathering flowers with the dear little angels.

In the garden so wondrously fair,
Willie can play on the harps in Heaven,
And make music melodiously sweet;
Walk hand in hand with his Heavenly Father,
On his dear little toddling feet.

Willie can sing with the angels in Heaven,
And never know sorrow, or care;
Nestle up close to his Heavenly Father,
Oh, how I wish I was there.

Willie can watch us forever from Heaven,
While his body shall rest in the sod;
His spirit shall hover around us forever,
And draw us all nearer to God.

HARRIET M. LORTIE.

Mrs. Geo. Prefontaine, of Green Island, N. Y., sister of the writer, who came to attend the funeral, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Seely and Miss Maggie Smith, of Amsterdam, N. Y., who have been the guests of the writer and wife this week, have returned home.

Mr. F. Seavers and son, an intelligent semi-mute, and a former resident of this place, was in town Sunday last visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances. He came all the way from Boston, Mass., his home, as far as Williamstown, N. Y., by Trolley, and reports having had a good time. He returned home the following day.

William S. Edwards, of Troy, N. Y., spent a week in Whitehall, N. Y., his old home, with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin M. Taylor, ex-Romans, would be pleased to see some of their old acquaintances at their home, No. 4 Beckett Street.

Mrs. Taylor's sister, Miss Shuts, of Syracuse, N. Y., will be here to spend a week during the anniversary of the battle of Wallomace, and firemen's tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Millman desire the presence of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Becker, Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell, and Miss Jennie French, August 15th.

August 15th falling on Saturday, will be a great opportunity for any mute to come here, as the next day is Sunday.

Work at the Walter Wood Co. is so heavy the writer is unable to yet take his vacation, as none of the men can yet be spared. Heavy orders are coming in daily.

George, oldest son of the writer, who has been spending a two weeks' vacation in Green Island, with his aunt, has returned home.

William Taylor, son of Martin Taylor, is spending his vacation in East Nasseau, N. Y., with his grandfather. He will stay until fall.

E. C. L.

SOUTH HAVEN.

"Chicago" wields his pencil and resumes his labor. He will not tax the patience of the dear readers by describing minutely the increase and improvement of South Haven. South Haven is the natural summering place for everybody of the west. It is cool, accessible, and offers an infinite variety of entertainment, ideal locations for camping out; all the conditions, in short, contribute to a successful holiday. The rivers and streams are full of fish, the woods are inviting, the air is healthful and the nights are cool and restful. If you visit this country place once, you will come here again.

The pretty farm houses are built well back from the road and are surrounded by many large shade trees, under which the happy deaf-mute resorters and families romp and play with delight, as well as hearing people. You could find no more honest and wholesome fun for less money. Our ladies are popular in South Haven. We are enjoying our appetites to the highest. Among the deaf-mute company Mrs. Tilton, Ruth and Violet, are athletic, and go out rowing and bathing almost daily. They now look tanned like a squaw and papoose.

The outing of the South Haven deaf-mute party to Riverside Park by launch, was carried out as was planned, and it proved a great success. A pleasure social concert was given at the Seven Gables. Prof. and Mrs. Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Colby, Mr. Lee, and others, were among the audience. The most popular numbers were a medley of coon songs, and "Casey at the Bat." Every number was given hearty applause.

One bright morning Mr. Laingor and Miss Tucker, of Chicago, were discovered by "Chicago" and Professor conversing in South Haven. The news of the discovery spread among the mute colony here, and many a joke was cracked. But "Chicago" believes there is nothing to laugh at. Innocent pleasure is natural in the young. They returned to Chicago in the evening in peace.

August is evidently to be a month of dancing. Many balls have already been announced in a semi-formal way. As the hot season advances bathing has become more popular with the resorters.

In one window of a store, which attracts everybody, especially the professor and his giant friend, is a life-size figure of a woman who holds a vaporizer in her hands and occasionally raises it to her nose, turning from side to side as naturally as if alive. The automatic discharge of spray makes it very realistic.

South Haven was enlivened by the presence of Mr. Molohan, of Jacksonville, Ill., last week. With serious eye and throbbing heart, Molohan, the giant, departed from his beloved home in Jacksonville, and said: "I am bound for South Haven to guard my beloved professor." With his hands in his pockets, the giant looked fiercely at the farmer. "Now is my time! Why did you shake my beloved professor so roughly, almost to death? If ye be a beast, then stand here like a fat pig waiting for the butcher's knife! If ye be a man, obey me! and give the professor free board for the rest of the season." The people thronged the barn and stood around outside.

The farmer turned pale and trembling at sight of the giant and in apology said: "I have the honor to be your slave! Oh, spare me, so I can look on the mules!" All then dispersed and the farmer put a match to his staunch friend (pipe) and resumed his comfortable position in a corner of the veranda.

Mr. Molohan is almost six feet in height. He returned home last week and brought his family down here Saturday last. He has decided to take up his abode in South Haven for the rest of the season, and has rented a place for tenting. Welcome Molohan! Your honor is right, welcome into South Haven. We are proud to see you with your wonderful muscle.

Dear readers, listen awhile to some more things that have happened. The professor's wife delighted in a big white bow-under her chin, and clapped her sunburnt hands when she saw Ruth being pulled out of a brook that runs through a pasture in which the cows graze. She slipped into the water and had managed to catch the tail of the cow, and the animal, in its fright, had rushed from the brook. Among the attractions is this cow, just a plain, ordinary cow. One day it was peacefully chewing its cud and drew a big crowd to the little pasture. "Chicago" strolled away laughingly—be sprinkled its tail with salt. Oh, what a laugh!

Professor had an exciting experience and his nerves were rudely

shaken. South Haven was enlivened by the pursuit of a professor in white cap by a bull dog, and he escaped only by jumping over the muddy depths of the north branch of the Black River. The farmer's wife thought him fainting, offered him a bottle of diet-medicine, and the medicine, unfortunately, fermented by the jolting of his arm, it forced out the cork, with a loud pop, full in the face of the farmer. Ha! ha! ha! he flew like an ostrich into the cornfield. Afterward the farmer eyed the professor all the time.

And what is more funny! The resorters that live where the professor and his wife are stopping always get up earlier than five o'clock in the morning, awakened by a big hen that struts on sturdy legs and kindly cackles, "Egg, fresh egg!"

One day last week the landlord took "Chicago" and wife out for a ride to visit Mr. "Dick" Long and family. Poor wife fell out of the buggy, and they drove four miles before they found she was missing. They returned and took her home without seeing the Long family.

While the dinner bell was ringing the little girl rushed in and informed us that she had seen a "freak" animal that was left standing alone by a tree. It was found to be a colt. Little girl did not know that colts grew to be horses. Little Violet did not know that electric lights existed in this country place. On the first night of her arrival she exclaimed: "The moon is on a stick to-night!"

Gossip from Jacksonville grows more feverish about the engagement of a fair teacher to the lucky champion of Chicago. They are to be married in the fall, instead of August, as reported. No doubt, every body will agree that this fair lady will become a leader of the Chicago society.

Mr. David Anderson informs the writer that he promises to shake the world with his invention in the near future. He expects the President of the United States to invite him to dinner, and the Emperor of Germany to give him a gold medal. He has gone to Kalamazoo to test celery for cultivating the brain.

"Chicago" went to Chicago by steamer last Saturday evening to buy a wig, because the flies and mosquitoes nearly drove him frantic. They never light on the head of a man who has plenty of hair. He returned here on Sunday evening with a bundle.

CHICAGO.

WESTERN NEW YORK.

A great many things have transpired in this part of the State since the last letter was written, but others have lent their assistance in recording whatever was of the most interest. The correspondent himself has been away from home, visiting New York, Philadelphia and other places. In New York, he attended the excursion to the Gallaudet Home, on Saturday, July 18th, inspected the Home, chatted with some of the inmates, and generally enjoyed himself meeting old friends and making new ones among the excursionists.

In Philadelphia, he was the guest at the hospitable homes of Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Koehler, in Germantown, and Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, in Mt. Airy. On one day he, with the latter, their beautiful children, and Miss L. M. Lauer, one of Rochester's valued ladies, visited Atlantic City, took a plunge in the surf and enjoyed a walk along the famous "boardwalk." On returning home from the latter place, we just escaped a thorough drenching in one of the worst thunder and lightning storms that even visited that locality. Much damage was done to property especially to the booths along the boardwalk, and one or two persons were struck by lightning. But we had a good time.

An ice cream party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Timmerman, 24 Myrtle Hill Park, Rochester, on the evening of the 16th of July. About 25 persons were present, and a good time was had. The proceeds went to our Picnic Fund.

The Committee having in charge the arrangements for the Fifth Annual Picnic of Ephphatha Mission, is composed of Messrs. Charles D. Gibbs, Charles Critchley, and Mesdames W. S. Gibbs, and E. F. Timmerman. They are working hard to make the picnic a success. The picnic will be held at Sea Breeze. Special cars will leave from in front of the Y. M. C. A., at about 9:30 A.M., Saturday. Fare for the round trip, 25 cents. Games will be held in the morning. Lunch at about 1 P.M., furnished by the ladies.

From present indications it appears that this Summer's Convention in Rochester will be a large one, but unfortunately very few take much interest in the Association itself. It is only the social side they come for. There seems to be a too general impression, that membership in the Association confers no advantages or benefits, either directly or indirectly. "What has it ever done any way?" ask the more intelligent, who read much on many topics except that which concerns the deaf-mute. Only recently I very much surprised a

certain person by recounting what it had already done. There ought to be a standard tract to distribute gratuitously among these undiscerning persons, that will explain all there is in the Association.

Mrs. C. O. Dantzer and two boys are now visiting "Grandma" in Buffalo. They will remain there until about Convention time, after which they will leave for Evansville Ind., to be absent all winter.

Little Miss Mary Briel, 13 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Briel, of Buffalo, travelled all alone to her grandparents' home in Monroe, Mich., and arrived there safely.

Messrs. Roman, of Montreal, and Wilson, of Toronto, visited Buffalo a week ago.

Miss Lucile Bennett, of Brantford, Ontario, expects to be the guest of Miss Carroll, this week. She may remain for a fortnight.

Mr. Chris. Vernon, of New York, brought his mother to visit at the home of his brother on Mariner St., Buffalo two weeks ago. After calling on a few friends, he again turned his face eastward, stopping off to visit the Gallaudet Home.

The Pan-American Deaf-Mute Fishing Club plans to have an excursion to Bellevue Park on the Lancaster, Depew-Trolley line, Sunday, Aug. 23d.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Hainline are temporarily domiciled at the "Curtis" 280 Franklin St. They may leave for the west in the Fall.

Mr. A. E. Volker is rejoicing in the birth of a daughter, July 17th last. The little one will be christened by Mr. Dantzer, on Sunday, August, 9th.

The De Sales Sick Benefit Fund Society had a successful lawn fete at 126 Edward St., Buffalo, on Wednesday, July 15th.

Mrs. William Bornstein, of Medina, spent a week visiting relatives in Buffalo the latter part of July.

Two Sundays ago, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Critchley visited Manitou Beach and had a pleasant time. On their return home in the evening, Mrs. Critchley found on one of the car-seats a purse containing fifty dollars, several checks, railroad passes, etc. It turned out to be the property of Mr. E. G. Andrews, Trainmaster at the Rochester Station of the New York Central, to whom the purse was at once delivered. Mr. Andrews was so delighted at receiving back his property that he took out a crisp twenty-dollar bill and handed it over to Mrs. Critchley with his thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Francis have just returned to their home in Rochester, after several weeks with relatives in Canandaigua. While in Canandaigua, they had calls from Messrs. Richard Truax, of Hopewell, and Willie Cherry, of Canandaigua.

Miss Ella Humphrey, Matron's assistant at the Rochester School, is enjoying her vacation at her parents' home in Corning. She expects to be back about Convention time.

Mrs. W. S. Gibbs spent yesterday in Sodus, at the home of her husband's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettiford, formerly of Guelph, Ont., but now of Toronto, spent Sunday with relatives in Rochester, and attended Mr. Dantzer's service at St. Luke's Church.

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. Dantzer baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wackerman. The child received the name as William Raymond. The sponsors were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Critchley and William H. Sackett.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kimmell spent all last week at the boat-house at Point Pleasant.

The Yates Poultry Yards at Silver Lake have grown to great proportions under the direction of Mr. Charles Stowell. Some fine-bred fowls are there, several pens were purchased in New York and New Jersey for which Mr. Yates paid \$100 per pen. He has several incubators still running now. From the 11 younging Times of Warsaw, July 11.

Mrs. Henry Acheson, nee Carrie Haller, of Batavia, with two children, Mrs. Fred Browning, of Alabama Centre; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henry and Miss Susie Lambert of Silver Springs; spent Sunday a week ago at Silver Lake.

ROCHESTER N. Y. Aug. 1, 1903

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

The above services discontinued until September.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M. through the summer.

Clarence A. Boxley, of Troy, N. Y., began his vacation on August 1st, for two weeks. Having made it a custom in previous seasons to spend his vacation at Ashbury Park, N. J., he has changed his plans this Summer, and will turn with the tide of public favor Northward to Saratoga, where the races are on, and also to Lake George, where he will visit his sister, Mrs. William Bolton, at the Lake House, Caldwell, N. Y. He says there is no place on the face of the earth worthy of a Summer outing like Saratoga, Lake George and the Catskills within easy access by either trolley or boat of his native home.

NEW YORK.

The Guild Outing a Success.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Outing of the Guild of Silent Workers, at Van Cortlandt Park, last Saturday afternoon and evening, received quite liberal patronage from the deaf.

There were about two hundred present, which is a goodly number, when one considers the large number of deaf-mutes who are away on their vacations in the mountains and at the seashore.

This year, a number of benches had been provided, and the tire-some features of the last affair at the same place were eliminated.

The dancing in the evening at Muller's Hotel, just opposite the park, was also a pleasing innovation.

The games came off in scheduled order, beginning at three and filling fully three hours of fun and pleasant rivalry.

Mr. C. Q. Mann, in a regulation shirt waist, worked like a beaver, and another of Yonkers' deaf leaders, Mr. R. E. Maynard, proved quite a Trojan. Mr. John H. Keiser, with pad and pencil, did the clerking during the field contests, while Mr. E. A. Hodgson officiated as referee.

Miss Berley was ubiquitous during the entire afternoon, and as a starter in the contests by the ladies, gave universal satisfaction.

Miss Addie Mann vied with Mr. Edward Elsworth as to which should dispose of the most badges, and the gallant young New Yorker had to bow to the beautiful and enterprising belle of Yonkers. He came out second best.

The following is the list of games with the winners in each:—

LADIES.

50-yards dash—Won by Mrs. Hockstahl; Miss Hetwich, second.

Egg and Spoon Race—Won by Miss Mary Brewer; Emily Porath, second.

Goose Chase—Won by Miss Emily Porath; Miss Raffa, second.

Throwing the Ball—Won by Mrs. Hockstahl; Miss Raffa, second.

Catching the Ball—Won by Mrs. Hockstahl; Miss Raffa, second.

Peanut Hunt—Won by Miss S. Stein; Miss Raffa, second.

GENTLEMEN.

100-yards dash—Won S. Gilchrist; Louis Lyons, second.

Obstacle Race—Won by Max Miller; Louis Lyons, second.

Potato Race—Won by Henry Miller; Lowenherz, second.

Throwing the Ball—Won by Lowenherz; H. Miller, second.

Catching the Ball—Won by Lowenherz; Max Miller, second.

Hopping Race—Won by Alfred Stern; William Renner, second.

Prizes of odd bits of jewelry and tableware were awarded to the winners in the various contests.

Chairman Taplin, of the Entertainment Committee of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club, announces that 12 entries have been received for the amateur sweepstakes pool tournament that is to begin at the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club. Two games of one hundred points will be played every Friday. The players entered are Messrs. Taylor, O'Grady, Jackson, Brown, Shea, Sloan, Black, Bowers, Ecka, Pachter, Sanford and Fricken. The style of game is croquet pool, one hundred balls up. F. O'Grady easily won from J. M. Jackson last Friday evening, pocketing 100 to Jackson's 65. Next Friday evening W. B. Taylor will play against W. L. Bowers, and C. Sloan will be pitted against C. Sanford.

The score of the first game was: O'Grady—10, 12, 18, 7, 9, 10, 11, 7, 7, 8, 0—100 Jackson—5, 3, 2, 8, 6, 5, 4, 8, 8, 7, 9—65

Mr. William Lippens has just completed a very unique order for Tiffany & Co. It is a portrait of the Boer emissary, Wessels, chiseled in relief from a massive bar of solid 20-karat gold. When the finishing touches were being put on it, Mr. Wessels posed for a few hours, so that the likeness might be perfect. Mr. Lippens produced a splendid likeness, and was highly complimented for his skill by Wessels, who was surprised that a deaf-mute should possess such extraordinary talent.

OHIO.

Marriage Follows a Romance.

UNITED IN COURT.

Notes From Toledo.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

We are indebted to Miss Mary C. Bierce for a copy of the *Cleveland Leader*, of July 29th, containing the following:

"A pretty romance developed in connection with the marriage yesterday afternoon of Robert C. Hemstreet and Miss Sadie E. Griffin, in Justice William Brown's court. The bride and groom are deaf-mutes.

The marriage ceremony was performed in silence. Although Justice Brown does not understand the sign language he succeeded in tying the nuptial knot. Questions were asked and answered in writing. The service was short, too, although several sheets of paper were filled with the questions and answers.

Yesterday afternoon the groom appeared in the probate office and asked for a marriage license. That is, he informed License Clerk Zizelman in writing of his desire. Mr. Zizelman was puzzled. He didn't know what to do. Finally he handed over a blank and it was filled out in proper form by Hemstreet, who said that he was twenty-seven years of age and resided at No. 4 Lester Street. His bride was Sadie E. Griffin, aged twenty-six, of No. 1636 Broadway. Hemstreet is a printer. His bride is employed in the Cleveland Woolen Mills on Broadway.

A reporter for the *Leader* obtained an interview with the groom, just prior to the marriage ceremony. The interview, of course, was in writing. The groom related the romantic features of his acquaintance with the young woman who in a few minutes was to become his wife.

He said that they both attended the Gallaudet College for the deaf at Washington, D. C., from 1896 to 1899, and that he first met the woman of his choice at that institution. She also was deaf like himself and their acquaintance ripened into love.

Miss Griffin was graduated in 1899, and he did not graduate till last June, when he followed her to Cleveland. She was employed by the Cleveland Woolen Mills Company, and was a faithful and diligent worker, her employers say.

In College Mr. Hemstreet had learned the art of printing. In vacation time he worked in the printing office of the Agricultural Department and soon learned the trade. When he came to Cleveland he naturally followed that trade, and being a speedy typesetter, easily found employment with the J. B. Savage Company, and has been working all summer on the city directory, which is about to be issued.

In Cleveland the couple met frequently. They were like two persons from strange country settling among strangers. Each could speak the sign language of the other. The marriage proposal was made in the silent language.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon both appeared before Justice William Brown. The wedding knot was tied and within a day or two the happy couple will leave for the home of the bride's mother at Albion, N. Y., where they will spend a few days. Following this they will go to Ames, Ia., where Mr. Hemstreet will be employed on a weekly newspaper.

TOLEDO WHIFFS.

Mrs. George McGowan had the pleasure of entertaining her former teacher, Miss Mary B. Shaw, of Bryan, last Sunday, also Miss Myrtle, of the same place. Miss Shaw was for a number of years a teacher in the Institution here, but resigned in the nineties to care for her aged father. Mrs. William Freyman and niece, also of Bryan, were in Toledo the same day, and called on Mrs. McGowan.

Mr. Dennis Hannan returned Sunday from Marblehead, where he attended the funeral of his brother, who died of paralysis.

Mrs. Arthur Whitacre and child, of Cygnet, were the guests of Mrs. D. Hannan, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Whistler, of Findlay, were in town one day this week, calling on friends.

Mrs. B. P. Green, who has been visiting her parents for some time past in Cleveland, will be back in Toledo August 1st.

Mrs. James Griffin, of Freemont, Ohio, has been with her sister at Muncie, Indiana, since July 4th, but leaves to-morrow for Fort Wayne, where she will visit for a while with Mrs. Steele Garrison, and on her return home will stop off at Toledo for a few days to be

the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George McGowan.

Mrs. A. Fromm, nee Emma Henning, of Toledo, is in St. Vincent's Hospital, where she underwent an operation. Her condition has greatly improved and she expects to be back home in a few days.

Master Gilbert McGowan is visiting with his aunt up in Michigan, and getting his first impression of farm life and just thinks it grand—farm life.

Miss Anna Maize, visitors' attendant at the Institution, met with an unwelcome visitor, last Sunday evening. On returning from church about nine o'clock and entering her room she noticed things therein different from what she had left them. Going to the clothes closet and opening the door, she was confronted by a big colored man. The latter made a hasty plunge for the door and out. Miss Maize was too much frightened at the sudden turn of things to cry out. Search of the room showed that the thief had taken two or three dollars from a purse.

Prof. Odebrecht came up from Fayette County, where he is spending his vacation with his wife's folks, this week, to see that everything was right about his home.

Miss Nettie Jones arrived home Monday from her vacation, and will resume her machine work in the bindery on the 3d inst. She spent most of her time in Detroit with Mrs. Perry, and reports having had a splendid visit.

Miss Fitzgerald, Class of '03, Gallaudet College, arrived in the city Tuesday, to be the guest of Miss Ethel Zell for ten days. Friday, she was taken to visit the Penitentiary, and in the afternoon went over to Grove City to remain overnight with Miss Bessie McGregor. To-day Miss Bertha G. Patterson is entertaining her with Miss Gussie Greener, Ethel Zell and Bessie McGregor. To-morrow she will accompany Miss Zell to Cleveland, where they will visit Miss Weidenmier, '04, of Gallaudet.

Messrs. George Clum and August Becker, have gone to their respective homes, Ada and Piqua, to spend their vacations.

Mr. A. H. Schory left Thursday for Minerva, to be gone till to-morrow, to attend to some business matters of his mother's estate, of which he is administrator.

August 1, '03. A. B. G.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Daniel C. Picard, '99 of Gallaudet College, who recently graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Boston with the degree of B. S. in chemistry, was in the city not long ago. He stopped over while enroute to his home in Louisiana.

Mrs. Fred Harrison has gone to Colorado to visit friends. The length of her stay is not known.

Mrs. R. E. L. Nicholson and son have returned from a two-months visit to Shreveport, La., Mr. Nicholson's old home.

The family of M. O. Roberts have gone to Washington Grove, Md., for the summer. Mrs. Roberts comes back every now and then so that Mr. Roberts can have an occasional square meal.

Ross Nicholson recently had his salary as a clerk in the Treasury Department raised from \$1000 to \$1200.

Roy J. Stewart, a clerk in the Census Office, has gone to spend part of his annual leave at a lake in Ontario, Canada, and at Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Prof. Hotehiss, Mr. Hall, and a number of other college folks, are camping out near this lake, and Mr. Stewart is going to visit the camp for about a week.

Rev. Mr. Whildin will conduct services for the deaf at Episcopal Church this evening. Mr. Whildin has been selected as the successor to the late Job Turner and will be obliged to be away from Washington and Baltimore a great deal. On the Sundays on which he will be absent from these two cities, the services will be conducted by a lay-reader yet to be named.

A number of Washingtonians will probably take in the picnic of the Maryland Association of the Deaf at Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, Md., Aug. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddington, of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, and their families, and Miss K. Fogarty went to Chesapeake Beach, Md., July 25th, and everyone report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. George Whitlocke was in the city for several days last week, the first time in several months. A sister of Mrs. Nicholson, from Philadelphia, visited her recently.

Mr. Erickson, '03, of Gallaudet College, is working at the carpenter trade somewhere in the city. He is on the lookout for something better, and expects to get a place in the Government service before long.

The students of the College will be pleased (?) to learn that there is a colored baseball team calling themselves the "Kendall Greens" in the northeastern section of the city.

Aug. 2, 1903. M.

To know what is just and not to practice is cowardice.

WEST VIRGINIA.

(Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.)

The Wheeling Sunday *News* of last Sunday, published the following:—

"The mutes of this city held a very enjoyable outing at Wheeling Park yesterday and figuratively speaking, they made Rome howl in the most quiet manner possible. Seventeen mutes were present, and although they never uttered a sound, enjoyed themselves in a most thorough manner. The afternoon was spent in conversing with one another and indulging in the pleasures of the scenic railway, laughing gallery, merry-go-round and incidentally strolling along the walks and drinking in the beauties of this ever popular resort. They also enjoyed an elaborate spread during the day, which proved one of the charming features of the event. They returned to the city late in the evening after spending a most enjoyable day."

Additionally, the following names of picnickers were: Mrs. Wesley Frazier, of Brookside, Ohio; Mrs. Isaac Littleton, of Bellaire, Ohio; Misses Lucy K. McAdams, Emma Bartlett, of Mannington; Ada Anderson, of Wheeling Island, Ida Millard and her hearing sister Alice, of Costino, Ohio; Daisy Littleton, of Bellaire, O.; Messrs. Herbert H. Stoehr, of Echo Point; William C. Halpin, William C. Seamon; Willie R. Alexander, Chapline Watson, Lester G. Rosson, the idol of baseball cranks, Charles Weiner, Frank Birtoft, of Bellaire, Ohio; Charles M. Huff, of Bellaire, Ohio, and the reporter.

The following is also from the *News*:—

"Wilhel Alexander, a deaf-mute, of New Martinsville, passed through the city Friday morning enroute to Chicago. He rode a bicycle geared at 102, and left New Martinsville at 5:30. It was 10 o'clock when he went speeding through Wheeling, and he appeared to be in as good a condition as he was when he started."

"He struck the old National pike here, and will keep this road the entire distance. He is a young man about 22 years of age, and wore a striped sweater, a bicycle cap and long trousers. The only luggage he carried was a pouch of cigarette tobacco dangling from the handle bars."

"With the aid of a pencil and paper a *News* reporter was able to interview him. He stated that he was able to ride 75 miles a day without stopping. He was a sturdy young man, and looked well able to make the ride to Chicago. He expects to arrive at his destination the first of next week."

The above is a little exaggerated, and also a surprise to those deaf-mutes here who know him well.

They claim that his first name is Wilbur, and that he never resided in this State; he had a peculiar habit of travelling from place to place, leaving one steady job for another. It is not believed that he came here from Martinsville, but that he has been here for several months. He was missed at Mannington. He was seen at the corner of Twelfth and Market Streets last Sunday noon after the day on which the paper said he was riding to Chicago, Ill. Since the Sunday he had not been seen or heard about, he may have gone away.

On the 19th ult., a party of Morgantown deaf-mutes, such as Mr. and Mrs. Edward Huffman, Messrs. A. A. Correll, and Joseph W. Auldridge accompanied by two hearing relatives of the above named, took in an excursion to Pittsburgh, Pa. They enjoyed the trip greatly, but suffered from sore necks, caused by twisting too much at sky-scrapers, which are a plague there.

There is no place like Charleston to Mr. and Mrs. James Breedlove, who went there to live from Roanoke, Va. James has secured a steady job in the advertising department of the *Charleston Gazette*, a morning newspaper. They have been boarding for two years, but will soon start housekeeping.

Mr. Joseph W. Auldridge, of Romney, has been working in the Acme Printing Office in Morgantown since last June. Better wages attracted him.

Mr. Lester G. Rosson, with the Wheeling Club stopped at Evansville, Ind., to play a series of three games on the 11th, 12th and 13th ult., so Lester had a chance to go down for the first two days' stay with his parents at Sadlersville, Tenn., and returned to the Indiana town on the last day, and winning his ball game by 8 to 5. His club leaves here again next Monday night for the West to play ten games.

Mr. Frank Wiley Show, of Steubenville, O., was in town on the 19th ult., over the Pan-Handle Railway, calling on his deaf friends, especially Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier for five weeks at the Columbus, Ohio, School for the Deaf.

Mr. Chapline Watson left Tuesday last for Cameron, to work on a new large pottery.

Mr. Pearly C. Eller arrived here

on the 19th ult., from his four weeks' delightful vacation spent at his old home in Middlebourne, Parkersburg, West Union and Clarksburg. At West Union, he met Mr. Thomas Gain, who is spending his vacation off from the Romney School. He had no time to see Miss Gracie Showalter, a recent graduate of the school, who not long ago moved there from Independence. Three days later Pearly returned to work in the West Virginia Glass Works, Martin's Ferry, Ohio, and has moved there from this city.

Miss Susie Boettner, of Steubenville, and Ernest W. Craig, of Toronto, O., were pleasant Sunday callers here, and reported their rides on the Pan-Handle railway very enjoyable.

Messrs. W. L. Sawhill, of Taylorstown, Pa., John Escherich, Fisher, McCracken and Hague, of Pittsburgh, Pa., were a party of deaf excursionists to this city last Sunday and saw Mr. Lester G. Rosson's pitching work in the box of the ball game between Wheeling and Terre Haute (Indiana), at Gilchrist Park, a few miles north of this city. The game was lost to Terre Haute by 8 to 2.

A local paper of a few days ago, had the following:—"A deed which was recorded in the office of County Clerk Richard Robertson, was between Emma Sophia Faulkner and Patrick Faulkner, her husband, (mutes), conveying to W. C. Knowles a lot in Centre, Wheeling, for \$235.

Mr. Correll Harmon who works in a shoe factory with Mr. Walter Sayre, an old ex-West Virginian, in Columbus, O., was, some time ago, called to Charleston by the illness of a relative.

It is thought that Miss Mary E. Davis has, by this time, shut up her business in Charleston, proceeding to Clendinning to spend the rest of this summer.

Mr. Lycurgus Maugh, of Charleston, according to the recent report, has gone to Columbus, O., to obtain a position in the shoe-factory with other West Virginians.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kiene and child, of Charleston, will not return from Iowa till autumn. They will try to make their future home in Saint Albans.

Mrs. McGregor, of Columbus, O., and Mr. Samuel Corbett, of Bellaire, O., passed a pleasant afternoon, Wednesday last, with Mrs. Elizabeth W. Steenrod, at Mt. de Chantal. Mrs. McGregor, who has been for a week the house-guest of the Corbets, returns home to-day.

Miss Lucy R. McAdams, and Mr. Herbert H. Stoehr, the reporter will leave August 6th for Atlantic City, N. J., and other points for sixteen days. They will be joined by Miss Emma Bartlett, of Mannington, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Boland, of Romney, Mr. and Mrs. Rush, and Mr. Thomas J. McClurg, of New Haven, Pa., at Cumberland, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Robb, of Bellaire, O., has been spending their vacation with their relatives at New Lexington, O., for two weeks. The husband returns home next week, while his wife stays away for other two weeks.

August 1, 1903. J. C. B.

CONCERNING PROCTOR'S.

Business at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre has been exceedingly good during this hot spell, owing probably to the fact that many brilliant comedies have been offered as attractions, interpreted by skillful comedians and comedienne. If, in his regular stock company, Mr. Proctor finds that he has not exactly the right person or persons to fill the various characters, he scours the market until the right one is found. The consequence is that every production at this theatre is perfect, not only from the scenic standpoint, but also in cast.

Work is progressing very rapidly on Mr. Proctor's beautiful playhouse in Montreal. When this theatre again opens its doors in the Fall many new changes will be discovered that will add greatly to the comfort and safety of the house. Many leading attractions have been secured by Mr. Proctor for next season, and will be produced at various intervals or weekly throughout the season at this most beautiful of Canadian theatres.

Proctor's Fifty-eight Street, after a most successful summer season of stock, will in a short time turn to combinations for the winter season. Only the best comedy dramas and plays have been negotiated for, and a most prosperous season is the outlook.

Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre, in the heart of the most fashionable shopping district, will very soon see the debut of many new European novelties that Mr. Proctor has booked through his agents abroad during the summer season. At present several brilliant one-act comedy plays, interpreted by good actors, and written by prominent newspaper men, are now holding the attention of Mr. Proctor's patrons at this playhouse.

Up in Harlem at Mr. Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Theatre, a splendid stock company is now being formed for the winter season. Many of the old favorites, beloved by Mr. Proctor's Harlem patrons, will return,

while new comedians are being "tried out" every day before being placed at this popular house.

As the Summer season goes into its decline, Mr. Proctor's keen vaudeville eye, always on the alert for new material, is securing many new acts that will be produced in due time at his Newark house. An up-to-date Jerseyite in days of yore had to go to New York for his vaudeville entertainment. Now all he does is to walk to Military Park, where a standard show, brim full of comedy and variety, is always maintained.

Several changes have been made in Albany of late, to add to the comfort of Mr. Proctor's many patrons at his handsome playhouse on Pearl Street in that city. With an excellent stock company, refined atmosphere, courteous employees, and every modern comfort, it is no wonder that business is always good.

ERIE CLIPPINGS.

Sad news struck this city last Monday, that Mrs. Conway, nee Miss Maggie E. Davis, wife of Mr. James T. Conway, died at the home of her parents, in Hartstown, Pa., on the 26th of July, 1903. Her death was entirely unexpected. She left a girl child four weeks old.

Mrs. Conway went home last May to spend all summer with her parents, but a few days ago, the sudden summons came to her, thus breaking up half a happy family circle and orphaning of a young child.

She will be greatly mourned by those who formed acquaintances with her during her extensive residence in Erie. She was a devoted wife and mother, and a member in good standing of the United Presbyterian Church.

We extend sympathy to Mr. Conway in the sad loss of his beloved wife, whose pure spirit now rests in heaven, free from pain and the troubles of this world.

Last week Mr. Ovid Cohen, Erie's rising deaf-mute, assisted by Miss Anna Belmont, was engaged by the committee of the orphans of St. Joseph's Home to play trick exhibitions in the afternoon and evening before the largest gathering ever seen before, and he received much applause on account of his two new tricks that were lately made. Now he is rising very fast to a ladder of fame, as he is now studying the art of tricks. Success may go with him.

Besides the loss of his wife, Mr. Conway was informed of the death of his father, that occurred in San Francisco, California, last Friday. Human sympathy fails to comfort him in such a bereavement, but God may strengthen and comfort him to bear this deep affliction with Christian fortitude.

Of late, Erie has gained two new deaf-mutes to its population list. Mr. Patrick Tobin, formerly of Franklin, Pa., is now enjoying a new position as a carriage painter. Mr. George Henman, of Albany, N. Y., has much difficulty in finding work, but he may be able to be more successful in his efforts.

The School Board of this city has been working hard to open a day school for the deaf sometime in the coming fall. They now feel confident that at the next meeting they will be able to secure a teacher. Ten deaf children will be enrolled when the day school opens.

Miss Sylvia Green, who has been working for Mr. and Mrs. W. De Witt Himrod for several months, has gone back home in Cranesville, Pa. Now Miss Brooks, of South Carolina, is the guest of Mrs. Himrod.

Mr. Frank Harris has been thinking of touring through his native country, Canada, in the near future.

Miss Offerle went to the funeral of Mrs. James T. Conway, of Hartstown, Pa., last week.

Mr. Joe B. Spahn, the well-known tailor, of Buffalo, N. Y., is coming to Erie next week, as the guest of Father Erie.

Mrs. E. L. Dorfner, formerly of Erie, but now of Philadelphia, has been in this city visiting her mother since March last, and she expects to be back in Philadelphia sometime next October.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol. D. Weist, of Buffalo, N. Y., were the guests of Ovid Cohen for two days some weeks ago. While staying there, they enjoyed calling on their old deaf friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Woodhouse, formerly of Detroit, Michigan, are now enjoying the best of their good life in this city. Mr. Woodhouse is a prover at the Erie Lithography and Printing Company. Detroit's sad loss is Erie's happy gain.

Rev. Austin W. Mann often comes to Erie for one evening. Three weeks ago, he preached a good sermon to a good attendance, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Mr. Reinhart Fritzges, of Pittsburgh, was a very pleasant caller for several days in this city, three weeks ago.

Wedding bells will soon be heard aloud! Announcements have been received in this city that Miss Sylvia Green, of Cranesville, Erie County, Pa., will be married to Mr. Reinhart Fritzges, of Pittsburgh, Penna., on the 11th of August, 1903. A SUBSCRIBER.

FANWOOD.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Several new and marked improvements are being made at Fanwood. A new fire-proof iron stairway is being planned. It is to be of artistic design, and will be placed on the north and south sides of the Academic Building. The old one, which was built during the eighties, will be torn down, and the new one will replace it. The stairway will appear somewhat like the Trades' School stairway, and will have entrances to the halls connecting the class rooms. Work has been begun, and it will be completed before the school reopens, so that everything may be at the disposal of the pupils for their comfort.

Another improvement will also be made. The grounds of the boys' playground, located on the south side of the Institution, is being levelled. It will be remembered by the former pupils as a favorite coasting place during the winter, before the fence was built. With the levelling of the ground, there will be more room, and great times will be had next fall at all kinds of sports on the grounds.

The tearing down of the old Mansion House has been postponed to a further period next year. It could not be removed this year, because of the delay in the construction of the New Mansion House by the strike of union workmen.

Interior work is now being begun on the new Mansion House, while the roof yet remains to be finished.

As the month of August is being ushered in, the influx of our tutors, who return from their vacation, is increased. Miss Agnes Craig returned from her vacation at Woodbury, Long Island, Friday night. She had the appearance of a girl of sixteen, though she has passed that mark. Dimples were in profusion on both cheeks, and a smile wreathed her face. She is younger than ever. She was a guest at the home of Miss Lydia Smith, and indulged in all kinds of sports and games. Berry picking was her most enjoyable pastime. On arriving at school, she produced several boxes of blackberries, and distributed them among the little girls, ever mindful of them. She had an enjoyable time, and gained seven pounds in weight.

Miss Mary Tanzas returned from her one month's vacation at Mr. Thomas F. Fox's home. Most of her time was spent in visiting places of interest. She gained four pounds, but has not grown any taller.

Matron and Steward Wilcox are now back from their sojourn among the Berkshire Hills, Mass. They are now attending to their duties, as usual, with greater zeal.

Cadets Goldstein and Cohen spent Saturday afternoon visiting the Eden Musee. The cinematograph was the most interesting. The centre of attraction was Pope Leo XIII lying in state. They returned to school, and declared the Eden Musee the best attraction for the deaf in New York.

Misses Jean Norman and Ida Williams, both of Indiana, have become instructors in sewing, to take the places of those who resigned.

Dr. J. C. Carson, former Superintendent of this Institution, and his daughter, were callers Saturday afternoon. They were impressed by the changes that have taken place since he resigned from his position.

Cadet Paul Berg spent Saturday at the picnic and outing of the Guild of Silent Workers. He took part in the games for prizes, but failed to win one.

Miss Alice Judge, Assistant Matron, left Monday for her vacation at Sea Cliff, L. I. When she returns, we expect her to have gained a few pounds more in weight.

Mr. Wesley Van Tassel, the boys' tutor arrived at school Sunday, August 2d, to resume his duties. He seemed to be as brown as a chestnut, the result of exposure to the rays of Old Sol. He enjoyed his camp-life immensely.

The iron hallway connecting the new Mansion House with the Main Building is to be walled with glass, so that light may enter the boys' sitting room. The top will not be covered with glass, but will be tiled with slate.

There was a large number of callers here last Sunday. Among them were Mr. Fred C. Berger, Mr. Prinsinzin and others.

Metal ceilings are to be placed on the ceilings of the Trades' School building.

Mr. T. S. Rose was a caller Saturday afternoon. S. C.

DIED.

Hiram P. Hunt, during half a century a prominent and public-spirited deaf-mute of New England, died at his home, in Gray, Me., on Friday, July 17th, at the age of eighty years.

Train Kills Dent Doctor.

ASTORIA, OREGON, Aug. 1.—Dr. L. Vandoren, who has been stopping in the country north of here, was killed by a Hocking Valley southbound train this morning. He was quite deaf and failed to hear the warning whistle. He was about sixty years old.

RECEPTION

AND

DANCE

under the auspices of the

League of Elect Surds

will be given at the

Cosmopolitan Park & Casino

Amsterdam Ave. and 170th St.

Afternoon-Evening August 10, 1903

Music by Prof. A. Reiff.
Fine Dancing!
Other Features!

Tickets, - - - 25c.

The Park can easily be reached by either Sixth Ave. or Third Ave. surface cars, which pass the entrance to the Park. All cars and "L" trains transfer to the above two lines.

Committee:

ANTHONY CAPELLI, Chairman.
THOMAS F. FOX, ALEX. L. PACH.

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$50.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.
FOR SALE BY

CONEY ISLAND'S BEST

Bostock's Marvellous

TRAINED ANIMAL SHOW

Commended to our readers as a never to be forgotten entertainment.

Sea Beach Palace.

Photographs

BUFFALO 1901

Empire State Convention Teachers of the Deaf Supt's and Principals

Platinum..... \$2.00
Carbon..... 1.50
Silver..... 1.25

Sent on receipt of price.

PACH BROS..

935 B'way, New York.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY \$1 a Year.

PATENTS

promptly obtained OR NO FEE. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. TWENTY YEARS' PRACTICE. Highest references. Send model, sketch or photo, for free report on patentability. All business confidential. HAND-BOOK FREE. Explains everything. Tells how to obtain and sell Patents. What Inventions Will Pay, How to Get a Patent, explains best mechanical movements, and contains 800 other subjects of importance to inventors. Address: H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys, 759 F Street North, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SEVENTEENTH CONVENTION

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

Announcement of the Committee on Arrangements, Program, Hotels, Railroads, Picnic, Etc.

The seventeenth meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held in the Auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association, Johnstown, Pa., on August 5 to 7, 1903.

PROGRAMME.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, FROM 10 A.M. TO 1 P.M.

1. Introductory Address, by the President of the Society.
2. Reports of Officers.
3. Appointment of Committees.
4. Addresses by members and others.
5. Announcements by the Committee on Arrangements.
6. Adjournment.

The rest of the day will be devoted to sight-seeing under the direction of the Local Committee, consisting of Messrs. W. F. Brazil, Chas. Friant, H. McHugh, J. Mishler, W. V. Jones, J. F. Laird, and others, to be announced at the meeting.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, AT 9:30 A.M.

1. Address of Welcome by the Mayor.
2. Annual Address by President Allabough.
3. Address by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Superintendent Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.
4. Reports of Committees.
5. Unfinished business.
6. New business.
7. Addresses by members and others.
8. Recess.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2:30 P.M.

1. Introductory remarks by the President.
2. Election of four new Managers.
3. Reports of Committees.
4. Unfinished business.
5. New business.
6. Addresses by members and others.
7. Announcements by the Committee on Picnic.
8. Adjournment *sine die* (unless it is necessary to take a recess until evening to finish the business of the meeting)

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, ALL DAY.

GRAND PICNIC AT ROXBURY PARK (Gentlemen's Driving Park.)

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF

Base Ball Dancing
Bike Races Foot Races
Lunch and Refreshments on Ground

ADMISSION TO THE PARK, 10 CENTS

Trolley cars run direct to entrance from all parts of the city. Fare, Five Cents.

Further particulars to be made known at the meeting

"The play is done, the curtain drops, Slow falling to the prompter's bell; A moment yet the actor stops, And looks around to say—Farewell."

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

Merchant's.—Two in a room, \$2.00 per day; single, one room, \$2.25 and \$2.50; lodging and breakfast, \$1.25.

Vendome, Grand Central, Senate, Palace.—\$1.50 per day; lodging and breakfast, 85 cents.

Park and Capital.—\$2.00 per day; lodging and breakfast, \$1.25.

Cook.—\$1.00 per day; lodging and breakfast, 50 cents.

Local members of the Society will meet delegates at the railroad station and conduct them to the hotels at which they may wish to stop.

RAILROADS.

Card orders for excursion tickets to Johnstown, Pa., from points in Pennsylvania and return at the rate of one cent per mile distance traveled, have been issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Companies.

These orders are good for the purchase of excursion tickets from August 3d to 7th, inclusive, good to return until August 10th, 1903, inclusive. They may be obtained by addressing R. M. Ziegler, 305 West Mount Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., and enclosing stamp.

Any desirable information may be obtained by addressing the chairman.

R. M. BARKER, Chairman,
61 Church St., Johnstown, Pa.
R. M. ZIEGLER, Secretary.

THOMAS BREEN,
F. A. LEITNER,
HENRY BARDES,
Com. on Arrangements.

THE THIRD CONVENTION

OF THE

Maryland State Association of the Deaf

will be held in the Hall of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf on

MADISON STREET, near CALVERT

At 10 A.M. Tuesday, August 4th, and continue in session until Friday, August 7th.

The programme of sessions and pleasures for the week is substantially as follows:

Tuesday, August 4th—Convention—10 A.M., 2 P.M. and 8 P.M.

Wednesday, August 5th—Picnic at Druid Hill Park—Grove No. 8.

Thursday, August 6th—Down-Bay Excursion.

Friday, August 7th—Convention—10 A.M. to 1 P.M. In the evening a Banquet will be held at the same hall.—Tickets, 50 cents.

Photographs may be taken after one of the adjournments.

J. A. BRANFLICK, Chairman,
WM. MCLEROY,
J. E. FOWBLE.

Committee of Arrangements.

RAIN OR SHINE.

ANNUAL OUTING AND GAMES

OF THE

XAVIER Deaf-Mutes' Club

AT

COVE HOTEL, West Brighton, Staten Island.

Sunday, Aug. 9, 1903

Prizes for Bowling Alley, Bicycle Track, and others, including Prizes for Ladies. Commencing at 10:30 A.M.

Tickets, - \$1.00 (Including Dinner at 1 P.M.)

The following Events are open to Registered Athletes, Clubs, or not:

100 yards run 880 yards, novices
500 yards run 1½ miles run
Throwing 50 pound weight.
Five and Ten mile Bicycle races, and lots of other games.
Motor exhibition on the grounds.

The Xavier Deaf-Mutes' Club will play a game of base ball against the Cuban Giants, Messrs. William Deegan and John D. Shea will be the battery.

In case of rain, then there will be plenty of games inside.

Take Ferry to Staten Island, and then Shore Trolley will take you to the door.

All who want tickets must get them from the Chairman before August 3d, on which date accounts will be closed.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

PETER F. REDINGTON, Chairman.
1 North St., Evergreen, L. I.
S. DONOVAN. G. SCHMIDT.

Ransid Douglas.

General Landscape
Photographer
Railway Scenery a
Specialty

We also make
Etchings on Copper
and Zinc from our
own Negatives only.

Livingston, N. J.

BAS-RELIEF PORTRAIT

OF THE LATE

REV. DR. THOMAS GALLAUDET

[10 inches diameter]

Bronze or Green Bronze, - \$5.00
Colored, - - - - - 4.00
Plaster, - - - - - 3.50

Sent to any address on receipt of price (postal order or registered letter).

H. MONTILLIE,
211 West 124th St.,
NEW YORK.

ARE YOU SAVING?

Let the HOWARD INVESTMENT COMPANY help you.

In payment for stock it accepts amounts from \$2.50 up.

Common stock pays 7 per cent.

Semi-annual dividends July 1st and January 1st.

At 7 per cent. see how rapidly savings grow.

Monthly Savings.	For 5 yrs.	10 years.	15 years.	20 years.
\$2.50	\$176.	\$423.	\$775.	\$1250.
5.00	353.	848.	1554.	2508.
10.00	708.	1700.	3115.	5027.

Every dollar you invest in the HOWARD INVESTMENT COMPANY is secured by more than a dollar's worth of improved, income producing, unencumbered real estate in Duluth.

This is "The Company that Pays Dividends."

Write for full particulars to

JAY COOKER HOWARD, Sec'y,
Duluth, Minn.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book Job and Commercial Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

208 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name.	35
100 " " "	50
250 " " "	100
50 Cards, without name	25
100 " " "	40
200 " " "	75

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets)	40
100 " " "	60

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.



CYKO Photo Paper

Prints at Night

If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c. for one dozen 4 x 5 size with developer.

THE ANTHONY & SCOVILL CO.
123 & 124 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK.
Atlas Block, cor. Randolph and Wabash CHICAGO.

To the Trade:

I take pleasure in informing you that I have established myself as Engraver, Die-sinker and Designer under the firm of

OTTO KOENIG

I manufacture Embossing and Printing Die for Bookbinders, Lithographers, Badge Printers, Soap Dies. Embossing and printing plates for leather goods and machine plates, photo stamps, steel dies, hot brass stamp, etc. Half tone of photographs, etc. I am able to turn out superior work and guarantee satisfaction at the very lowest price and first class workmanship. Soliciting the favor of your patronage, I remain, Yours respectfully,

OTTO KOENIG,
1461 North 57th Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Groups

OR SINGLE PICTURES

with scenery, or house as background, a specialty.

For particulars, write or call on

JOHN L. CONNERTON,
River, cor. Hoosier Street,
TROY, N. Y.

Second Grand Annual Picnic and Games OF THE Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club

AT FRED. DECKLEMAN'S

RIDGEWOOD PARK

Ridgewood, L. I.

Saturday, Afternoon and Evening Sept. 5, 1903

MUSIC BY CHAS. A. KLEINE.

Tickets, - - - 25 Cents

COMMITTEE:

JOHN M. JACKSON, Chairman.
ARCHIE McLAREN.
J. E. TAPLIN.
PETER F. REDINGTON.
JOS. SCHLOSS.

GENTLEMEN GAMES.—Shoe race, 3-legged race, 100 yards dash, 400-yards run, running high jump, running broad jump, one mile race, one mile relay race.

LADIES GAMES.—Potato race, throwing base ball, 50-yards run, putting the shot, egg and spoon race.

NOTICE:—Tag-of-War between the members of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, League of Elect Surds, Xavier Deaf-Mutes' Club, Union League of Deaf-Mutes, and the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club, will begin in the early afternoon. A handsome prize will be awarded to the winners.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK.

Take Roosevelt St., Grand St., 23d St., or 42d St., Ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn, then take Bushwick Trolley Cars direct to Ridgewood, or Elevated R. R. train to Myrtle Ave., and change for Ridgewood train.

From Bridge take Myrtle Ave. Elevated R. R. train, or Myrtle Ave., Gates Ave., Putnam Ave., Flushing-Kuickerbocker Ave. Trolley Cars, all direct to Ridgewood. Arriving at Ridgewood R. R. Depot, take a few minutes' walk to the Park.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes

WILL BE HELD IN THE

MUSIC HALL of the Y. M. C. A.,
Corner Court Street and South Avenue,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

Thursday and Friday, Aug. 13th and 14th,

FOLLOWED BY A

PICNIC on Saturday, August 15th.

PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—

Prayer.
Address of the President, Mr. Alexander L. Pach.
Report of Officers.
Report of Standing Committees.
Report of Local Committee.
Miscellaneous Business.
Recess.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—

Prayer.
Reading of Communications.
Report of Committee on Enrollment.
Appointment of Committees.
Paper:—"Recent Advances of Hearing People Met Every Day," by Theo. I. Lounsbury.
Discussion.
Paper:
Discussion.
Recess.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—

Prayer.
Paper:—"Better Citizen Among the Deaf," by Frank Murray.
Discussion.
Paper:
Discussion.
Announcements.

At 2 o'clock, P.M.:—